

New Troy, Mich., conducted by their pastor, L. A. Hazlett.

"Leaves have their time to fall,  
And flowers to wither at the north wind's  
breath,  
And stars to set—but all,  
Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O  
Death!"

CLARK.—Sister Jane Clark died Feb. 18, 1897, aged 22 years, 8 months and 8 days. United with the Brethren church in the Middle Run congregation one year and two days prior to her death. Her affliction was patiently borne to the last. She leaves a husband and father to mourn the loss. Funeral services by the writer.

P. M. SWINEHART.

Masontown, Pa.

SOLOMON.—Near Laurelville, Pa.; Feb. 11, 1897, of cancer, Mrs. Susanna Solomon aged 80 years, 4 months and 25 days. Memorial by the writer. Teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. Ps. 90: 12.

W. A. HARMAN.

#### RESOLUTION IN LOVING REMEMBRANCE OF GUY D. MILLER.

Prayers were offered and tears were shed,  
His life was asked, but took instead,  
He was the first of the family chain  
That was called by God from earthly reign.  
Oh, can it be that he is gone,  
And I (Ed) am left alone;—  
To travel through this wide, wide world  
And do it all alone?  
He was my friend and I was his,  
(Throughout all thick and thin)  
And we two, both were one;  
But God had work for Guy to do  
That I could not have done.  
A mother's heart is broken,  
And a father too, feels sad,  
A sister dear now mourns the loss  
Of the only brother she had.  
He was a father's comfort,  
And a mother's heart's delight,  
And a loving sister's only pride,  
Who loved him with all her might.  
He was a friend to every one  
And a boy of noble traits  
And always had a word of love  
For both his friends and mates.  
I'll ask again is it really true  
That he is away to stay  
Or will it be that he'll come back  
To meet me on the way?

ED BRYAN.

Altoona, Pa.

STRONG.—William C. Strong was born in 1847, died February 26, 1897, aged about 50 years. He leaves a wife and six children to mourn the loss. He had been a resident of Chicago for the last fourteen years. Previous to this time he had resided at Elkhart. His remains were brought to the latter named city March 2, after which the funeral services

occurred in the Elkhart City Brethren church conducted by the pastor. Interment in Grace Lawn cemetery.

L. O. HUBBARD.

North Manchester, Ind.

#### OBEEDIENCE A PROOF OF LOVE.

The fifth commandment is, "Honor thy father and thy mother." How are we to honor them? There is no better way than to obey them. The way to honor Jesus our Savior is to obey him. The obedience which honors is the obedience of love.

The story is told of two tame gray squirrels, the favorite pets of an animal lover, that run about the house like two kittens, and are obedient to their master every time he tells them to go to their cage. He often takes them about town. When he tells them they can go, they skip up into the pockets of his coat, where they nestle down until he enters some store. Then he orders them out and they caper about the room until he is ready to leave. Each squirrel has his own pocket, and neither tries to get into the other's. When the gentleman wears an overcoat he sometimes permits them to cuddle down together, when they seem very happy. Their antics and perfect obedience interest and amuse all who see them. If we love, obey, and honor our parents as Jesus did we may be free and happy as these little squirrels.

#### FOR THE BOYS.

Six things a boy ought to know.

1. That a quiet voice, courtesy, and kind acts are as essential to the part in the world of a gentleman as a gentlewoman.
2. That roughness, blustering, and even fool hardiness are not manliness. The most firm and courageous of men have usually been the most gentle.
3. That muscular strength is not health.
4. That a brain crammed only with facts is not necessarily a wise one.
5. That the labor impossible to the boy of fourteen will be easy to the man of twenty.
6. The best capital for a boy is not money, but love of work, simple tastes, and a heart loyal to his friends and his God.—*Bible Advocate.*

#### A PROBLEM.

"I wonder," said Teddy, one sunny day,  
As he gazed at the meadow, with thoughtful  
frown,  
"Why grass is so pretty and green and bright,  
When it comes from the earth so dirty and  
brown!"  
With a look of surprise in her great blue eyes  
"Why, don't you know?" cried small Katrine,  
"The sun is yellow, the sky is blue,  
And that is the reason the grass is green."  
—*Esther W. Buxton, in "St. Nicholas."*

#### TWO BABIES.

When Mamma Brown came home at Christmas she brought a rag doll for baby Grace—such a chubby rag baby, and as large as Baby Grace herself! She had soft golden hair, and her face was painted in a very rosy, natural way.

Mamma thought the new doll much too cunning to be dressed in calico and a sun-bonnet; so she made dainty clothes, just like Baby Grace's own, and named the rag doll Violet, because her eyes were blue.

Baby Grace loved Violet dearly, and they were seen together every day. The rag baby looked so real in her pretty clothes that the neighbors were often puzzled to know which baby was alive. When grandpa saw them coming in the carriage he hurried to put on his spectacles, to see which was Grace. And one day Uncle Jack actually waved his hat and kissed his hand to the rag baby, who was sitting in the window as he went by.

Papa and mamma laughed over these funny things. They wondered how any rag doll could be mistaken for their bight little daughter!

One day as papa entered the hall he caught sight of a white dress and baby shoe just at the top of the stairs. "My baby!" he cried, and rushed up stairs, two steps at a time, to save his darling child, who at any moment might turn and fall.

Mamma, who had heard papa's cry of distress, hurried after him. They met at the top of the stairs, and saved—the rag baby!

They laughed, and cried, too, when they found the real baby safe in the nurse's lap, and they gave her a great many loving kisses.

Mamma that very evening made a calico dress and a sunbonnet for violet. She and papa agreed there must be some way to tell the babies apart.—*Julia Robinson, in Babyland.*

President Blanchard well said, in his recent address at the Christian Conference, Northfield, Mass: "The Bible is the rule of life for all men. It includes the entire life—personal, social, domestic, industrial, political and religious. It tells us how to eat, how to dress, how much to pay our hired men, when to pay them, how to loan money, how to collect debts, and and how to worship. At this time men often act as though the Bible has only to do with the church and the Lord's Day."

Let us take time to speak sweet, foolish words to those we love. By and by, when they can no longer hear us, our foolishness will seem more wise than our best wisdom.